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If our friends who favor us with manuscripts for leation wish to have rejected articles returned they must in all cases send slamps for Utal purpose.

#### Not Likely to Reach the Third.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Courierburnal, has an Indianapolls despatch which recounts the familiar story that Gen. Hanmison and his friends are deep in politics and hoping great things for themselves in 1896, It also avers that Gen. HARRISON thinks that the next Republican ticket will be HARRISON and McKINLEY, a thought which will make Governor McKinley smile rather in pity than in anger.

McKinker represents an idea, protection, and he represents it more vividly and forcibly perhaps than any other politician. He is always possible as a Republicae candidate; but what does Gen. HARRISON stand for? What did he stand for? Nothing salient save the Force bill, and the Republicap party is now aware that Force bills are not pleasant to handle. Even of that policy of Force, Gen. HABRISON was only the accidental and second-hand representative. He also got one or two ideas from Mr. BLAINE, but he was not identified in the Republican mind with any Republican principle, or otherwise recommended by popular manners or intellectual brilliancy.

Gen. HARRISON is a most respectable and worthy citizen, and we have no doubt that his law lectures at the Palo Alto University will be useful; but as a candidate for renomination he has, besides the disadvantage we have mentioned, and the hostlity or lukewarmness of many Republicans and of most Republican leaders, the further disadvantage of being unable to control the Federal patronage and the Southern delegates, the forces which compassed his nomination last year.

#### Dayton and Watson.

At the same hour, standard time, on Tuesday, July 4, that CHARLES WILLOUGHBY DAYTON, the Democratic Postmaster of New York, was speaking to 5,000 enthusiastic Democrats in Tammany Hall, Tom Watson, Populist ex-Congressman, Farmers' Alliance reformer, third-party statesman, prosilverite agitator, and political miscellany adjuster, was talking to another audience of 5,000 in Douglasville, Georgia.

Mr. DAYTON's appearance on the stage of Tammany, which we some days ago indicated as probable, though his name was not upon the list of invited guests, was for Democrats one of the most cheering and encouraging episodes of the celebration. "It is significant," he said, "that no Republican organization in the city is celebrating the nation's birthday. Whatever else Tammany has done, she has burned on her altars every Fourth of July. incense to freedom. It is an inspiring circumstance that this, the great, the only Democratic organization of the city, is the only political association in New York which is to-day paying its tribute to the freedom

The meeting which Tom Warson adsed, was, it appears from the despatches from Georgia, the only regular Fourth of July mass meeting held in the Cracker State: and his address was the first of series which he proposes to deliver in ch of the 137 counties of Georgia in advocacy of third-party ideas, as they are described in that region. At the rate he is going, Mr. Warson will reach Lumpkin county about Nov. 20, making, however, no allowance for Sundays and half holidays. Chattahoochee, Twiggs, Emanuel, Coweta, Chattooga, Bibb, and Butts are early on his list, and if he rounds the corner at Balloch before January, 1894, without workg overtime, he will be doing better than he dld in Congress. However that may be, it is significant that the same number of persons should, on the same day, assemble to hear sound principles of finance extelled in the Empire State of the North, as assembled to hear wild views of finance proclaimed and justified in the Empire

State of the South. Where, some persons may ask, was Hoke SEITH on Tuesday, July 4, that the only mass meeting held on that day in the State which honors him as its representative in the Cabinet, should be held by the Where-Am-I-At Populists? It is a natural inquiry, but one might ask, perhaps with as much reason, why in many Western localities the meetings held on that day, favoring free silver coinage, were not shandoned in deference to the widespread demand in the East for monetary legisla-

tion providing for soundness and stability. The fact is that the opponents of a sound surrency have not abandoned the fight. They will die hard, and it should be a source of gratification to all Democrats to perceive that in the political crisis precipitated by the special session of Congress on Aug. 7, the regular and only Democracy, as Mr. DAYTON correctly described it, of Tammany Hall is at the head of the attacking column, resolutely refusing, as Mr CLEVELAND says, "to encourage expedients that endanger the foundations of

# sound national finance."

Are You a Probibitionist? The platform adopted by the Ohio Prohibitionists last week was of the true mosaic or crazy-quiit pattern so dear to the hearts of the Drys. It followed pretty closely the national Prohibition platform of last year; but as the words of that eminent production may not be remembered by all Prohibitionists, and as even the Prohibitionists of most accurate memory can hardly be expected to know how many principles they are required to believe in, a syllabus for handy use may be welcome to them. Here they have it:

Section 1. The liquor traffic must and shall be destroyed. No compromise with local option, taxation, license, or public control. This is said to be the "dominant issue:" and why do the Prohibitionists encumber themselves with so many others?

Section 2. Woman suffrage. It may be natural that woman suffrage should be rerarded by the Prohibitionists as likely to help them. Yet it is hard to see why women voters would not be divided in opinion as to the regulation or suppression of the liquor just as men voters are. The majority of the latter care nothing as yet about woman suffrage, because the majority of women do not; and so no present accessions to the Drys can be expected from their belief in that suffrage. There appears to be no necessary connection between liquor prohibition and woman suffrage. A man may believe in the theory and in the practice of

woman suffrage, and yet sip what is technically known as "the cup;" and a man may regard a liquor license as a covenant with Sheel, and yet be the most conservative of thinkers in his view of woman suffrage. All good and regular Prohibitionists, however, must be woman suffragists. Remembering this, we will next visit Section 3.

This is Dry finance. Money should be ssued by the general Government. It should all be a full legal tender for all debts, public or private, notwithstanding any contract to the contrary; and should be issued in such manner as to make the cornering of the money market impracticable, and in such amount as will meet the demands of industry and commerce."

This is substantially what the national platform says, except that the latter insists upon a definite amount of money per capita. No individual or corporation," the national platform avers, "should be allowed to make any profit through its issue." infer that stockholders, officers, and perhaps even employees of national banks are ineligible to membership in the Prohibition party. If such persons have crept in, they will doubtless go out after finding what the platform wants. Section 4 doesn't allow non-residents to acquire land in the United States, and limits the amount of land which an individual or corporation can hold. What hurt do the aliens do to

Section 5 is the tariff plank. The national tariff plank was ingenious:

"Tariff should be levied only as a defence arains! foreign dovernments which lay tariff upon or bar out products, revenues being incidental. The residue of means necessary to an economical administration of the Government should be raised by levying a burden n what the people possess instead of what they con-

The end of this declaration is a little obscure, but it seems to imply that food products should come in free. The principle of tariff for defence, with incidental revenue. is clear enough, and the Ohio Prohibition-Its repeat it, at the same time explaining the Orphic saying about levying a burden on what people possess:

"Tariff should be levied only as a defence agains foreign Governments which levy tariffs upon or bar out our products from their markets. The residue of neans necessary for an economical administration of the Government should be raised by an equitable adjustment of taxes upon the property and incomes o the people."

A delegate proposed a substitute favoring the appointment of a tariff commission, and the removal of the tariff question from politics. Another delegate said: "The tariff is the only thing that distinguishes us from the other parties. Pass this amendment, and the Lord himself can't tell a prohibition man when He sees him." For hours the discussion went on. "The tariff question is a dead corpse," said one orator, "and the Republican party will find it so in the near future. I am opposed to bringing out any dead corpses and placing them on the living platform of the Prohibition party." But the amendment was killed, the Convention finally resolving unanimously not "to let the world say, when we adjourn, that the party is afraid to grapple with the tariff question." It is impossible not to applaud such courage. In Ohio, as in other States, a Prohibitionist must believe in a tariff for defence, with incidental revenue and an equitable joint tax on property and incomes.

Section 6. "Railroads, telegraphs, and all other natural monopolies should be controlled, or if necessary owned by the people." The national platform says that public corporations "should be controlled by the Government in the interest of the people, and no higher charges allowed than are secessary to give a fair interest on the capital actually invested." Ohio goes one step further. Obviously no Prohibitionist can hold stock in these corporations or be an officer of them.

With the exception of an addition favoring the election of the President, Vice-President, United States Senators. "and all civil officers where practicable." by direct vote of the people, the Ohio platform is substantially the same as the national platform. It is for public schools taught in the English language, the extension of the time of naturalization, liberal pensions, the protection " by law of all men in their right to one day of rest in the seven." For our part we want men protected in their right to seven days rest a week. If they can afford it.

Speculations in margins, corners, combinations, and trusts ought to be prohibited. say the Ohio and the National Prohibitionists, in a thoroughly prohibitive temper. This explains why that once mighty Chicago cornerer, "Old Hurch," is not a Prohibitionist, and should be a warning to gentlemen in the Stock and the Produce Exchanges. It is interesting to note, by the way, that our distinguished fellow citizen, the Hon. WILLIAM TELL WARDWELL, would not be a Prohibitionist in good and regular standing, or eligible to receive any further nomination for office from the Prohibition party, had not the Standard Oil Trust formally given up being a trust. Moreover, in the light of the Prohibition platform, it becomes clear that Mr. WARDWELL, affected with a trust, was not a Prohibitionist when

he ran for Mayor of this town. Indeed, a Prohibitionist has to believe in so many things, accept so many dogmas which have no more todo with liquor prohibition than pin pool with Charles's Wain, that many of the estimable persons who believe themselves to be Prohibitionists, can never have read the platform, or they

### would see their failure in the faith. What, the Fair Ophelia?

The Boston Journal has found or con structed a whimsical, amusing story of a solemn consultation of certain Democratic politicians of Massachusetts, at which it was resolved that the Hon. GEORGE FRED WILLIAMS of Dedham should be the Democratic candidate for Governor this year. Among the counsellors said to have arrived at this singular conclusion are his Excellency Governor Russell, the Hon. NATHAN MATTHEWS, Jr., Mayor of Boston; the Hon. Jeremiah W. Coveney, Postmaster of Boston, and the immortal Wil-LIAMS himself. If there was such a consultation, and Mr. WILLIAMS was there, it would be natural enough for him to propose himself as a candidate for Governor. and to support the proposal with his usual unanimity, for Mr. WILLIAMS is always unanimous in his own support. He is the original WILLIAMS man, and being of an impulsive and enthusiastic temperament. he never healtates about proclaiming himself. He knows that he has a good thing, and he advertises it so that other people may know it and join him in admiring it. In spite of this generous characteristic, we are unable to believe that Mr. WILLIAMS will be nominated for Governor by the Massachusetts Democrats this year, or that any distinguished Democratic leaders are anxious to bestow that honor upon him. There are more reasons for incredulity than years in Mr. Williams's age, and we need

to give only a few of them. He has not been out of the Mugwump Cure Home long enough. He is still saturated with Mugwumpery, which will make him a chronic hunter of office until he gets

one or gets cured; but the Massachusetts Democrats have become somewhat fatigued by the Mugwump importunities for office, and are more likely to warn the Mugwumps off the premises, as Mr. CLEVELAND

did, than to give them sweetmeats. Mr. WILLIAMS was unable to get the undivided support of his party in his canvass for Congress last fall. He was elected by a scratch in 1890; defeated badly in 1892. The simple truth is, and we say it without any disrespect to Mr. WILLIAMS, whom we regard as one of our most precious possessions in New England, that he is permanently premature. He says such things and he does such things in his evergreen carnest way, that some persons blame him for being what fruit and vegetables cannot

be, especially at this season of the year. Mr. WILLIAMS has excited unkind feelings in the bosoms of some of his political contemporaries in Massachusetts by his achievements in Congress, achievements which he will not willingly let die. If our remembrance of Mr. WILLIAMS'S remembrance of the Fifty-second Congress is correct, he it was who single-handed fought off the silver men and prevented the passage of a free-coinage act. Neither the silver men nor the anti-silver men seem to have noticed this heroic and powerful combatant. When we see the execution which a cannon does, we may not know the gunner's name. The point is that WILLIAMS was there. "Our FRED is still there," said the Massachusetts people who happened to know that he was there, "and the country is safe!" The eagle on the cart-wheel dollar made one vain envious peck at the young Congressman's eyeglasses, and then started for the Sierras, screaming mournfully. Bankruptcy and Disaster knew there was no use trying to get in while Mr. WILLIAMS was at the door. It was a great triumph, and we have never understood why Mr. WILLIAMS wasn't hanged in efflgy in the silver States, and honored with a public dinner in Boston. But envy ever galis the kibes of genius. Some of Mr. WILLIAMS'S Democratic colleagues from his own State were not too well pleased with the liberal manner in which he gave himself credit. They forgot that he is an optimist in regard to himself. Still, it is a regrettable reality that perhaps the foremost statesman of Dedham is not admired by his associates as much as by himself. Nor is his popularity with his party equal to his high sense of the services which he has rendered it, and of the abilities which Gop has given him.

The nomination of Mr. WILLIAMS would put that accomplished professor of applied politics, Mr. Josiah Quincy, in a perplexing position. He would still have to manage the campaign; and it would be impossible to save Mr. WILLIAMS, and yet there would be no fun in slaying him. At the same time, the Dedham man's speeches in his canvass would be great fun. He swats somewhat indiscriminately, but the blows make a mighty sound.

We take it, however, that this story of the nomination of Mr. WILLIAMS is a Republican invention, and that the Massachusetts Democrats don't mean to confess tha they don't expect to elect their candidate for Governor this year. Mr. WILLIAMS is a spirited and clever man, but his nomination would be such a confession. He cannot get the full Democratic vote, and we are not aware that Republicans are longing for a chance to vote for him. The only hope of the Massachusetts Democrats. with Russell out of the way, is to put up their strongest man against a weak Re publican candidate. It is said that JOSIAH QUINCY prefers the game to the name, but Josian's refusal to be a candidate is no reason why an impetuous Mugwump, with a quicksilver temperament and a passion for treading on people's toes, should be selected. The immortal WILLIAMS is well enough, but he ought to tarry in Jericho a little while longer.

## The Value of Battle Ships.

It is gratifying to observe that Secretary HERBERT not only expresses the opin ion that the Victoria disaster in no way lessons the importance of first-class bat tle ships in a modern navy, but holds that the United States should posshins the view he took in a report made by him as Chairman of the House Naval Committee. We now have under construction the Indiana, the Massachusetts, the Oregon, and the Iowa, the first three of 10,200 tons and the last of about 11,200. We may accordingly expect, as part of Mr. HEB-BERT'S programme, eight additional heavily armed and armored ships, at least one to be added at each session of Congress.

The notion that because a ship like the Victoria may be destroyed by the blow of a torpedo or a ram, it is unwise to put so much money into the construction of a single vessel, is wholly illogical. Apart from the fact now established that the recent disaster was entirely due to a blunder in manœuvre, we are not to for get that the battle ship has guns with which to repel an adversary seeking to run her down, and also that in an enemy's presence she is always on the watch against danger. Besides, the battle ship herself is as able to ram as a vessel specially constructed for the purpose It was a battle ship heavier than the Indiana that crashed fatally into the Victoria

The real point is not the value of the ram but the distinctive use of the battle ship. A ram itself may be sunk by a torpedo or destroyed by guns; yet that possibility is not an argument against constructing rams. The most effective float ing coast defenders that this country has in prospect to-day are our four first-class battle ships; and the reason is to be found in the unparalleled combination of armament and armor on three of them and the great all-around efficiency of the fourth. The danger to our coast fortifications is not from an enemy's rams, but from his battle ships; and our big ships can meet

and fight the latter on equal terms. In addition, they can go out and attack the naval base from which an enemy is operating. For example, they can go to Bermuda, or to Halifax, and bombard the defences there. A ram may attack a ship but if, like the Katahdin, it carries, besides its spur, only a few guns of small calibre, designed to protect it from torpedo craft how could it possibly perform the varied

work required of a battle ship? Secretary TRACY has put in a strong light the advantage of building a first-class ship able to fight anything affoat, instead of expending two-thirds as much money on a second-class vessel, which could be riddled and sunk by any one of a score of more heavily armed and armored adversaries For this reason the Texas, welcome though she will be to our new navy, will never be duplicated, now that we Indianas and Iowas. Secretary HERBERT has shown the same good judgment in rejecting the superficial view that merely because the destruction of a Victoria or a Nile involves a great loss, it is wiser to divide the money which such a vessel costs

pose any such theory, if brought before Congress; and he will push on the building of great battle ships of the highest type of excellence for our navy.

### Woe is Me, Chicago!

The Figuro's correspondent takes gloomy view of the World's Fair. Briefly stated, he says there is nothing in it. He doesn't admire "the black smoke, the splendors in close proximity to sordid misery, and the climatic inclemencies, which have more resemblance to the horrors of hell, than to the bland aspects of paradise. What in the name of COLUMBUS have they been putting into this poor man's cocktails? But let us hear him still further

"In the innumerable pieces of architecture which

decorate its lawns, its canals, and badly laid-out lands the Chicago Exposition places nothing before the eves of the universe except what it has borrowed. It would be difficult to display more pettiness in originality, more commonplace conceptions, and less modernism. Bold America, so proud of her novelties, and presenting in her leading cities so many specimens of contemporaneous architecture, exhibits in Jackson Park none of those brilliant qualities which everybody admires in the adarmment of her arrests. The spirit of progress seems to have been intentionally banished from the display opened by the lake-port of lilinots. The architects called into the competition have evidently dug down into the antique to create s sort of Piranesian style, calculated to give to the World's Fair something of the background of a picture a to Pouseis, with very pale acropolises, very doubtful pantheors, uncertain summits, and the whole ornamented with unconnected colonnades and peristyles, in a very degenerate and bucolic taste, reminding one both of cenes upon the stage, and of the strange Arcadias of the nasters of the eighteenth century. Gravelor, Eisan, ARCRET, or Wattray would not have disowned these bastard pieces of architecture, which appear to have been exhumed, through love of the paradoxical, from old drawings of students in the French school of Rome. It cannot be said that this medley of white buildings is absointely disagreeable to the eye, or that it does not arouse an indelent admiration of the classic, fortunately half asleep; but although we may for an instant be dazzied by the vision of all this false magnificence, reflected in the waters of the lake, upon which the goudolas glide and flocks of pretty water fowl assemble, we cannot forget the reality."

So much for the exterior. The interior has few charms for this reporter, and it is hardly worth while to translate his disappointments. But perhaps there is something interesting in his rough sketch of the visitors. Is it really true that, in the eyes of a foreigner, Americans appear to be eternally and under all circumstances either in church or at a funeral?

"The Midway Plaisance is enormous and oppressively melancholy, in spite of the innumerable attractions that are accumulated in it. But sadness is one of the leading characteristics of American crowds, whose slow, monotonous, and stient movements give even to the places they pass through the melancholy expres sion which belongs to all their feasts without smiles. vithout flowers, without gayety, and without music, They move along like a procession of Quakera They have no jokes, no frolles, no shouts, no fun. The dead silence that marks their promenade makes one think of the processions of the pupils of some deaf and dumb institution. Nothing arouses them from the torpor in which the joyous spirit and the ringing laugh of a nation are entirely wanting. The thing is oppressive. The people who come to visit our Parisian cemeteries on All Saints' Day, are less distraught, make more noise, exhibit more cheerfulness and communicative gayety than can be found in the very liveliest sections of this singular World's Fair, this veritable campe sante of Amerian qualities."

But what cares Chicago for the criticism of the leading journal of Paris? What is Paris herself to Chicago? What cares the metropolis of the tremendous future for the pleasure house of the effete past? Nothing, nothing! Let the silent crowd of the Midway Plaisance move mournfully along provided they only pay!

There has not often been a more striking Illustration of the popular respect for law than we have seen in South Carolina during the past few days. The revolutionary measure for the transfer of the liquor trade to the State has been applied without the slightest trouble, though it has brought heavy loss to thousands of business men, and even ruin to many of them. The wholesale dealers and the retail dealers all over the State closed up promptly at the hour upon which the law went in force. A good many of them left the State. and others, after getting rid of their intoxicating stock, kept open their places for the sale of sarsaparilla, sods, and other light beverages. The law is to their hurt, but they regarded it not the less; and it must not be for gotten that these men were in the liquor trade. The American respect for law has been exemplified, in a memorable way, in the Falmetto State, often known in other times as the Gamecock State.

These are execution times among the Choctaws of the Indian Territory. The shooting of murderers began last Friday, and is to be continued on successive Fridays of the month. Four Choctaws are to be shot to-morrow, and five more on Friday of next week. Perhaps shooting is as good a method of execution as any other, if the executioner be a good marksman. Among the Choctaws, the culprit is seated on a board covered by a carpet; his hands are held up firmly by two other men; a piece of white paper is pinned on his shirt, over the heart; the executioner, armed with a revolver, kneels five paces in front of him, and fires the revolver when the signal is given. The Fridays of July will be bad days for man killers in the Choctaw reservation. This tribe of Indians is one of the most civilized in the United States, and most of its members have been Christianized.

A "Hungarian Immigrant" living in Brooklyn takes Prof. HENRY GANNETT to task for telling the National Geographical Society that the Hungarians should be classed among "undesirable nationalities" that have come to this land to "threaten our national ." Our correspondent says that the Professor is ignorant of the fact that the immigrants in question are Slavonians, not Hungarians. The Hungarians proper constitute some of the best stock in Europe. They rarely come to the United States, and more's the pity.

The French Government has sent to this country a Bordeaux expert in wines, with instructions to Inspect American wines, vines, vineyards, and wine-making establishments. and make a report upon them for the service of the wine producers of France. We believe that M. LARRONDE will relieve himself of all predilections in this case, and, when sampling the various kinds and qualities of American wins. will bring his very best judgment to bear upon them. In recent years the French have been compelled to take notice of our wines, the abundant supply of which has caused a reduction in the demand for the products of their own makers. They have also reason to apprehend that the European market for their products will be affected as soon as the excellence of some of our wines is known in England and other countries. We can export millions of gallons every year, and the wine product of California and other States can be increased to any extent. These facts cannot longer be ignored in France, and hence the official mission of M. Lansonne to the United States.

Another French official now in this country, M. VARSILLIERE, has already examined and ondemned all the kinds of wise made in Ohio. After trying them," he says, "I declare that and to build two ships with it. He will opthey are not properly wines, but taste rather

like the juice or essence of the grape, and have a good particulier, which, to a Frenchman, is not acceptable." Very well, monsieur, we shall await the judgment of M. Larronds upon them. M. VASSILLIERE asserts that the Californians have not been very successful with Bor-

deaux," but he admits that "the California white wines and some of the warmer kinds of red, such as Burgundy," are excellent. All right, monsieur. We must hope that the sampling of them by M. LARBONDS will be followed by a favorable report.

The fifty assistant medical inspectors appointed by the Board of Health for special summer sanitary service, enter upon their duties, under the direction of that experienced sanitarian, Dr. Monkau Monkis. The "summer corps" will make daily visits to tenement houses, give free medical advice when necessary, keep a close watch for contagious or infectious diseases, inspect apartments and yards, attend to cases of vaccination, report nulsances, and perform such other duties as are prescribed in their instructions. The Board of Health of New York has always been a most useful body, and it has never at any time been more active than during the present summer.

Among the inspectors of this year we notice the names of two young women. Miss DEANE and Miss Unone, who are medical graduates and to whom are assigned duties for which they are especially qualified.

The Montreal papers complain that the 'servant girls of Canada" are now flying to the United States, where wages are better than in the Dominion. If these young women are really fitted for domestic service, if they are first-class cooks, housemaids, waitresses nurses, or housekeepers they can get places here, and a great many of them will be in course of time to find eligible husbands The "servant-girl question" is forever upper most in numberless American households, and we should think that if fifty or a hundred thousand well-trained Canadian domestics were to come to this country few of them would need to stand long in the intelligence What is Canada to do if they come That is Canada's business.

If lager beer is a cholera-preventer, the popular respect for it must be increased. Dr. WEYL of Hamburg, who has been collecting statistics on the subject since the disease was epidemic there last autumn, gives judgment n favor of Gambernus. He has found that, of 1.837 men employed in the breweries of Ham-burg and its suburbs, only two died of cholera: and he argues that "either the drinking o beer saved them from the dangers of the city's pest-laden water or the acid elements of the beer destroyed the bacillus, and thus acted as a prophylactic." We are unable to give any opinion upon the questions here brought up for consideration, but we commend them to the notice of the medical faculty.

The notion that the Italians living here commit more crimes, in proportion to their number, than the people of any other race, is not borne out by the statistics given in the latest of the annual reports of the Police Department. These statistics are exceedingly favorable to the Italian race, which is bound to become very powerful in New York.

The up-town regions of the city, from the southern end of Central Park to far beyond its northern end, have undergone a wonderful transformation within the past few years. There are thousands of people living below Madison square who have no idea or knowledge of the growth of the city in those regions. It would be worth their while to go on an exploring expedition away up, not overlooking the wards lying west of the Park.

#### Taxation—Scanible and Statesmaniike Ideas From the New York Times,

The showing made by the Tax Commissioners of ar pparently large increase in the assessment of per-onal property serves only to make more conspicuous he inequality and ineffectiveness of the system of taxing that class of property. Apart from the cor ived mainly from the large estates of certain deceased

Jay Gould in his lifetime was taxed on only \$500,000 of personal property. Proceedings in the Surrogate's Court have shown the real value of that kind of property left by him to be about \$76,000,000, and the Compissioners have assessed it at \$10,000,000. This affords some indication of the vast amount of

personal property in the hands of living persons that escapes assessment and of the arbitrary and unequal manner in which the property of estates is assessed. Those of moderate size are much more fully taxed than those left by millionaires, and the inheritances o share of the burden of taxation than the same kind and amount of property in the control of living owners Only a small fraction of personal property is reached by the assessors and there is great inequality in the

if the whole system were swept away and the needed revenue derived from real estate alone, there would be a great equalization of burdens and a general relief for capital employed in productive industries and the operations of business.

## Leave Off the Stockings !

From the Philadelphia Press. Red is the popular fancy in women's bathing costumes at the really swell places this season. The skirts are often discarded. Trousers to the knee, black stockings, a blouse waist, and cap seems to be the favorite wrinkle. A red cap, a red belt or even a red blouse, espe dially used in combination with blue, is much favored

#### Anything to Beat White. From the Providence Journal.

Are white stockings to become fashionable one more! There is a dreadful rumor to that effect, but we cannot believe that it is true. Nothing is ugile: upon either man or woman. Let the fair sex in par ticular wear either black or tan, or even pink or bine; but let there be no glimpse of white when the summer girl swings languidly in her hammock.

## A Long-felt Want.

To the Editor of The Son-Sir. In peace prepare for var; in summer get ready for winter. Shut doors are winter necessity and as nobody shuts one unless r minded of it, why doesn't Mr. Edison make a phone-graphic door shutter? That is a small phonegraph with clockwork in it to turn a phonographic roll when the opening of the door releases a spring, the roll to con thing like that on a dear, no locaforethought.
OLD Son.

A Boon to Womankind.

A Rare Summer Privilege.

From the Morning Oregonian. An automatic nail driver has been invented by

From Browning, King & G., Membly, Oh, the little Widdle-Waddles, How happy they should be, In Mr. Dunn's hot weather, By the Coney Island sea. 'Tis the way of Widdle Waddle Tis their privilege and bliss When the doggy star is raging.
To go about like this. -25-

> When the sun cuts up his didos, And the July farmace slows. Grown up people are unhappy.
>
> For they have to wear their clo's The whales aweat in the ocean, The stephants on hand. The dromedary sizzles in the burning desert sand.

But the blessed Widdle Waddles, when the meiting time begins, Just that about the land-caps In their blessed little alins.

They may go about at nounday, As at even or at more. s we see them in the picture, THE DECADENCE OF ITALE.

### Januat Rome Be Restored to Its Incom rable Elistoric Mission !

Rome, June 17 .- In his Tagebucher, Grego vius describes the Italian decadence in detail. and points out its causes; but the remedies h has not the courage to propose. Placed at the threshold of the Risorgimento, he had not, perhaps, all the elements of appreciation that are necessary to treat this grave historical problem. Later publicists, native and foreign. though better intermed, have also been afraid to dig down into the old social construction, and to seek for the generative roots of the Italian tree. The reason is that the secret of a life and of a resurrection is never revealed at the first glance. A nation is like a moral nature; to discover the ris vitalis requires constant and impartial observation. The optimists, like the pessimists, take the risk of drifting away from the truth. In foreign lands, a thick vell is thrown before the eye, because at a distance Italy still seems to sparkle in the light of a pretended national and liberative movement. At home, the Italians, whether through carelessness or trust in good fortune, or even through fear of probing the wound, cover their faces, like the Chinese, and await the future, with the resigned fatalism of Orientals.

It seems to me that the mystery of resurrection is like all the mysteries of moral nature. Exhausted by long centuries of effort, deteriorated by a period of foreign invasions and Bourbon domination. Through this secular crucifixion, three times over, Italy has lost her ancient national soul. From being a vigorous mother of men and works, that soul lins failen low indeed. It has retained only its artistic faculties. The qualities of administration, of firmness, of courage, and of creative intelligence have dropped their foliage and died. Consequently it is the entire national soul that must be reconstructed and recreated

Can this be done? Has a national soul, unlike the soul of the individual, the privilege of new birth and of resurrection? I think so. Nations are like trees; after their winter's sleep they become green again. After three conturies of sleep and inertia. Germany reappeared in all her glory, and started one of the grandest intellectual movements of humanity. before gaining her political leadership. Italy may regain her lost rank; but by what road must she travel toward light and strength? By work, modest and obscure work, and by fidelity to her genius, which in olden times made her the inspirer of Western civilization. Ambition and deviation from her national spirit have precipitated her decadence.

When she reached the height of her political power, through a concourse of international circumstances, she dreamed of recapturing her old supremacy and of supplanting France in the leadership of the Latin races. Instead of reconstituting, one by one, all the organs of her life, she became the prey of megalomania. Instead of working, she went on a spree. She ran after the mirage of international greatness, rushed into high politics, contracted onerous alliances, carried on a style of living far beyond her means, and neglected the modest culture of well-being and of the vital forces, agriculture, commerce, and industry, the humble efforts of him who begins again Hence the gradual exhaustion of the national soul. There was no just proportion between debit and credit, between the resources and the expenses. This political debauch has brought about a complete and almost irremediable downfall.

Before playing at high politics, Prussia during sixty years gathered together, one by one, all the elements of her political leadership. Italy, on the contrary, has followed the prodigal example of Byzantium. She gambled with her treasures, and at last she finds her-self empty handed. Therefore, if she wishes o be born again and to place her resurrection on foundations of granite, she must work. But will she work? All the secret of her future is in the answer: because by work alone can she replenish her soul with the faculties that she has lost or worn away. In the second place, by the same original

vice. Italy has renounced her genius, to run after riches of which she is not susceptible The Italian genius is a genius apart. Italy has her demon, in the sense of Socrates, like all other nations. Her characteristics are intellectual, artistic, and diplomatic faculties. God has endowed her with a sense of the beautiful. with finesse, grace, cunning, and intuition He has bestowed upon her qualities of the first order, and has refused to her call commonplace qualities. She descends preeminently from Greece, and not from ancient Rome, as her flatterers and her false statesmen have made her believe. She is not Germany; she is the youngest sister of the old Latin family.

It is the same way in politics. The national soul has never been one. It has never reached the level of unity. It is a soul broken into many pieces. A race can never launch out beyond its own nature without failing. Each town and each province has had its own history, its own civilization, and its own genius. Florence is not Rome, and Milan is at the other pole from Naples. National unity cloaks moral and intellectual division. When an empire is founded with separate parts, slow progress, a gradual work of assimilation, must precede the final joining together and the work of fusion. It is in this that we find the power of the ancient French monarchy, which threw into a crucible of transformation all the provinces that form the French unity of the presen day. The law of intussusception applies to aces just as it applies to individuals.

Italy has not respected that law. She has concealed herself from her own generous and fructifying tyranny. In the moral and national order everything that is done by force and improvisation vegetates and fades. initiation, organic development, and growth from within, form the essentials.

Such is the psychology of contemporaneous Italy. Will she be able to return to her tradition and to her genius? That is the mystery. But the thing which stands out in historic evidence is that so long as she is governed by a single monarchy, she is powerless to return to the conditions of true life and true regeneration. Napoicon III., Bismarck. and her own statesmen have deceived her Mazzini might perhaps have worked up the regenerative ideal, but his intransigeance, and especially his impatience, made him miss the neasure and the aim.

If Gregorovius steps aside in his Tagebucher. in the face of the vital Italian problem, he does not exhibit the same intellectual modesty in regard to Rome. The journal of the celebrathistorian at almost every page is a vibrating, and often a startling, affirmation of the international character of the city. In his eyes it is the only true and unassailable Cos mopolis. He seems to say at every instant to the invaders who circumvaliate the town.
"Touch not Rome!" Rome is the sacred community of the human race. When one has a part to play which touches the general interests of humanity, he is always sacrificed in playing it. A city which is to such a degree necessary for the world, cannot selong to itself; it is neutralized for the benefit of humanity; the national principle is killed in it. The prejecture of Home must forever emain a thing apart. The sovereign of Rome will never be called by the same name as the ther sovereigns. Rome must always be governed for the benefit of all civilized nations. The asthetic and intellectual exploitation of the world will constantly turn its anxious and attentive eyes toward that luminous summit. In the eyes of Gregorovius it was the only sensoroun commune of the great interests of the globe. It invoked, us it were, the vigilance of a guardian angel to hinder it from falling, like other cities, into the hands of a local power.

In this respect Gregorovius belongs to the family of superior minds, who at all times have claimed that Rome is a free and cosmopolitan town, the capital of Christianity and the sanctuary of art. He followed the footsteps of Dante, Petrarch, Montaigne, Grimm, Renan, Döllinger, and Gladstene. He drew his inspirations from the national sources of Manzoni, of Cesare Balbo, of Massimo D'Azeglio, of Gine Cappont and of Boamini. When Rome fell into the power of the monarchy, his soul became obscured. "My life," he said, "is finished: my career as an historian is broken." And how he praises his "doar Rome," where every spot every monument, and every crum bling ruin proclaim the grandeur of the Cos-mopolis. This personal and incompressible spirit was all the more sincers because the German naturalized as a Roman - Cicis romanus sum-hated the Papacy and insulted Pius IX. Rome appeared to him like a land apart, the generating organ of great thoughts and sublime inspirations. It did not require much time for him to discover that there is one place in the world-there is no other-where perfect beauty has been realized. The monuments of Rome appeared to him just as they are, the remains of a world of miracles, of a divine unfolding that will never again be renewed. The whole world admires the powerful and simple genius that has wrought such wonders. Gregorovius, the lover of the beautiful, comprehended it thoroughly. He had fastened from the very first hour upon that ideal conception of human life, which must serve as the rule for judging all the rest. Sometimes the warmth and the intense conviction, which overflow in the Tagebucher, recall the imprecation of Renan, who cursed the transformations that have polluted the city. The philosopher, who was also the most accomplished prose writer of our time, and the finest of poets, the worthy successor of Herder, whom he followed in many things, preferred that Rome should continue to be devastated by fever, and continue to be herself, rather than that she should become the capital of a local State.

It seems to us that these twenty-three years have confirmed the prophecies and the alarm cries of this impartial historian of Roma "Rome is no longer in Rome," he might say to-day with the poet. Its clumsy and inartistic Haussmannization, the transformations which deface and sully it, this little provincial town, scanty and mean, in which the recent ruins are a thousand times more melancholy than the antique, all constitute so many facts to justify the indignant clairvoyance of Gregorovius and of his intellectual colleagues.

It is not strange that the historian and his

emulators, in their admiration of the Cosmopolis, should be in harmony with Leo XIII. who, free from all political ambition, insists that Rome shall be a free and cosmopolitan city for the artistic and intellectual service of the world's humanity. Will the day not arrive when all that is noble

and distinguished in the world shall become associated in these adjurations, and join in a crusade for the return of Rome to her incomparable historic mission? INNOMINATO.

### NAVAL WARFABE. The Lesson of the Loss of the Victoria.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The personal responsibility for the loss of the Victoria will be determined by the court martial which s to assemble at Portsmouth; but relatively to the lesson taught by the disaster that is of small importance. Whether the great armored ship went down in consequence of the bad tactical management of Admiral Tryon, or whatever was the cause of the direful catastrophe, the fact that it was so easily and so quickly sent to the bottom of the sea, in spite of its boasted impregnability, remains for the instruction of civilization. The era of armored ships of war began with

the construction of La Gloire by Louis Napoeon. Then followed the building of the Warrior by England; but from that time to this, these protected ships have rendered no valuable service in war, except that performed by the Monitor in its famous battle with the Merrimac in Hampton Roads. In that contest the Monitor fulfilled the design of its inventor, which was solely to build a ship for harbor defence. He believed that the day of great sea battles was over, and that only floating forts for harpor protection were now necessary.

Afterward came the war between France and Germany, for which Louis Napoleon had prepared by building an armored navy whose presumed power provoked the jealousy and he fear of his neighbors; but the French ironclads proved useless in that contest, axcept to urnish guns for the defence of Paris when it was surrounded by the Germans. Otherwise they were of no assistance to France. The war was concluded without any great naval battle.

Meantime England was keeping up at Shoeburyness a series of tests of the power of guns against armor, with the consequence that guns were made more powerful and the thickness of the resisting armor increased. The navy of England was reconstructed at an enormous cost, and in the course of a few years each ship built was neutralized by the build-ing of a stronger in British or foreign shipyards. Naval construction became simply experimental, and naval warfare ceased. The ships produced were only toys. They reno actual service in war. between South American specimens of naval architecture occurred, but it was of no practical importance. At Alexandria the wooden ships proved about as valuable as the British ironolads. They bore the fire of the forts as well as the armored vessels, and neither would have been efficient against a harbor adequately protected by a brave people. Still, England kept on with its naval experiments. It continued to build armored ships of war as if they were really valuable, each in succession being designed to render its predcessor nugatory, and these vessels in experience harmed only each other. The sinking of the Victoria in peaceful imitation of war is only the latest of many similar catastrophes in which the new armored battle ships have won

their sole glory. We have lately had a great naval parade in this barbor in which armored ships of all nations, including our own, took part. They were imposing vessels, and upon each of them millions of the people's money had been expended; but of what demonstrated or demonstrable use are they? What does their boasted impregnability amount to when every one of them can be sunk, as the Victoria was sunk.

by an attack below the water line? The lesson of the disaster to the Victoria is that the attempt to build impregnable ships is pure folly. The day of navies is over, except for the police of the sea and for the protection of harbors as floating forts subsidiary to land and submarine methods of defence; and money spent on them for any other purpose is

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

Dashing Feminine Riders a la Clothespin,

From the Northern Bus

All over the Hawaiian Islands the ladies ride horseback astride man fashion. And a dashing and charming appearance do the fine ladies and stately dames of Honolulu make as they come at slashing gaits astride of spirited horses riding through the streets of the gay capital city of the islas. They are hold and rapid riders, too, and astride on their sprightly steeds they are the very embodiment of the grace and poetry of motion. They wear bifurcated or divided flowing skirts, and once seen in full motion one wonders and is amazed at how that awkward and inconvenient seat, the sidesaddle, ever came to be invented or adopted. The riding habit of the lady in Hawaii is a skirt four yards wide divided like the Jenness-Miller skirt, now invogue and sold at all the leading women's dress atores in the larger cities. The feet are slipped through a small piece of tape attached to the skirts, which keeps the dress in place when the feet are in the stirrups.

### Caterpillars Trapped by the Buskel. From the Marning Oregonian.

Mr. Frank Fields, who resides at Mount Tabor, reports that a great scheme has been hit on for the extermination of caternillars in that neighborhood. He says that at the corner of West avenue and the railway a toboggen side has been fixed from the corner of the fence to the ground, on which is riaced nucket centaining kerosene oil. The caternillars all make for this corner and slide down into the bucket, where they perish. Mr. Fields says over twenty bushels of caternillars have been trapped and killed in this way, and the work goes on.

## A Great Hit.

From Fruth. Ranzie-Jagway went to the Fourth of July fancy all as a toy pixtol. Plazzie-Was his impersonation a success. Ranzie-Yes. So much so that he didn't lnew when